

LITERATURE

CORNELL UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

3 1924 104 070 960

THE MENTOR

MARCH, 1921



FIRST FAMILIES OF AMERICA

The Story of the American Indians

By GEORGE BIRD GRINNELL, *The Man That Knows The Most About Them*

AFTER THE WHITE HOUSE—WHAT?
NEW FACES FOR OLD
PHANTOMS THAT HELP AND HARM

THIRTY FIVE CENTS A COPY

HISTORY

NATURE

TRAVEL

IN THE FASTNESS OF DUBLIN CASTLE, HE KEPT HIS HANDS ON HIS PISTOLS WHILE BEING INTERVIEWED BY A MENTOR WRITER

Colonel Wilson, chief British intelligence officer in Ireland, apologized for his caution, explaining that his two predecessors had been shot down. Ten days later, he, too, was killed in broad daylight.

That was in the Ireland of today, an Ireland that has changed in ten years. Erin is the center of the world stage now and bids fair to hold the position for many months; warfare rages between Irish Volunteers and Black and Tans; cities have been sacked; country districts ravaged; the contending forces are apparently deadlocked.

You know about the Ireland of song and story, the Blarney Castle, the Lakes of Killarney, the Rocky Road to Dublin, etc. But what do you know of the new Erin?

The April Mentor answers all your questions. The main article is on "Ireland Today," by E. M. Newman, the travel lecturer, who has just returned with an unbiased account of what he saw. Armed with passes from both British and Sinn Fein officials, Newman traveled through Ireland with his cameras, making pictures and taking notes for this informing article.

George Bernard Shaw and Dr. James M. Walsh explain "The Irish Problem"; John McCormack tells of Irish ballads and there are other articles dealing with Ireland in this number.

There are also entertaining articles on:

THE WOMAN BEHIND THE ARAB THRONE
PUPPETEERS AND PUPPETEERING
MILLIONS AND MILES OF SEEDS

THE MENTOR

Subscription, Business and Editorial Offices,
114-116 East 16th Street, New York, N. Y.

SUBSCRIPTION, FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR. FOREIGN POSTAGE 75 CENTS EXTRA.
CANADIAN POSTAGE 50 CENTS EXTRA. SINGLE COPIES, 35 CENTS.

Published monthly by The Crowell Publishing Company, 114 East 16th St., New York, N. Y., George D. Buckley, President; Lee W. Maxwell, Vice-President and General Business Manager; Thomas H. Beck, Vice-President; J. E. Miller, Vice-President; A. D. Mayo, Secretary; A. E. Winger, Treasurer.

MARCH 1, 1921

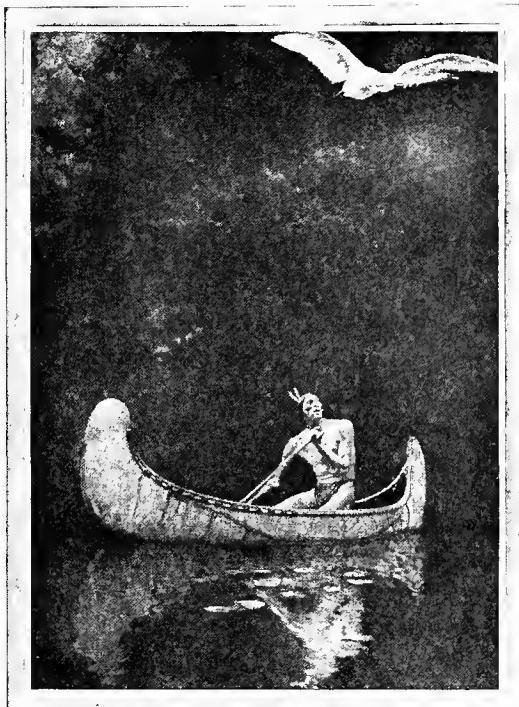
VOLUME 9

NUMBER 2

Entered as second-class matter, March 10, 1913, at the post-office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1921, by The Crowell Publishing Company.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY
LIBRARY

FIRST FAMILIES OF AMERICA

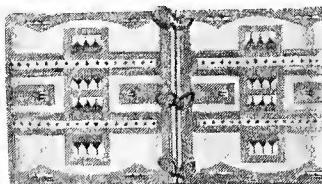


Original painting in possession of Dr. Walter B. James, New York

THE SILENCE BROKEN
By George De Forest Brush

HUNTINGTON FREE LIBRARY

*Native American
Collection*



CORNELL UNIVERSITY
LIBRARY



BLACKFOOT INDIANS IN WAR REGALIA
Glacier National Park

THE MENTOR

VOL. 9

SERIAL NUMBER 217

No. 2



GEORGE BIRD GRINNELL

FIRST FAMILIES OF AMERICA

By GEORGE BIRD GRINNELL

Mr. Grinnell is a supreme authority on the American Indian. He is a traveler, writer, and editor. He has dwelt with Indians for fifty years; he is a chief in several tribes; and mountain, lake, and glacier have been named for him.

WHEN the white men first came to the western shores of the North Atlantic Ocean they found a people different in appearance and in ways of life from anything that they had known. These people belonged to the Stone Age. They knew nothing of the use of metal, except that, occasionally, when they found pieces of native copper, they hammered them out to make ornaments, or, in rare cases, ground them down to make a cutting edge. Cutting and piercing implements—the points with which the hunter headed his arrow, or his lance—were of stone or bone, chipped, hammered, and ground to an edge or to a sharp point. Clothing was of skin, and the movable habitations for the most part were of skin, bark, or mats stretched over a frame of wooden

poles. There were some permanent dwellings, differently constructed in different parts of the continent.

The Indians have been here a long time, so long that the tribes have come to possess physical characteristics remarkably alike, and the North American Indian is called one of the races of the earth—the “red race.” The truth is, however, that Indians are not red skinned but brown; but they commonly painted the face with red ochre, and those that first saw them supposed that this was the color of the skin and called them “red men.”

MANY VARIED TRIBES

Most people think that Indians are all alike and one who has been much among the Indians is sometimes asked if he speaks “Indian.” As a matter of fact, more than fifty



THE HUNTER—Blackfoot Indian

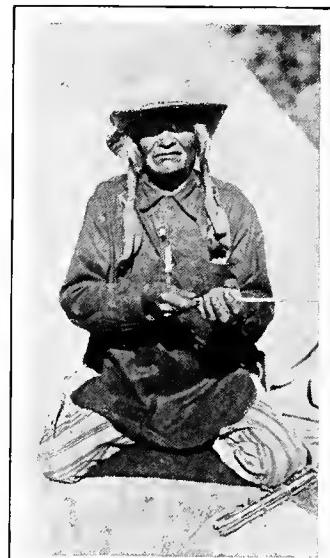
distinct linguistic stocks have been named among the Indians in North America, north of Mexico, and within a single stock there may be a dozen closely related languages, each unintelligible to people who speak other languages of the same stock. We may understand just what this means if we remember that the various European nations, as Swedes, English, Italian, and French, who belong to a single linguistic stock commonly called the Indo-European, speak different languages and do not understand each other. Within a single Indian linguistic stock also, there may be languages unintelligible to related tribes. The difference between two linguistic stocks,—as, for example, Caddoan and Algonquian—is as great as

that between Indo-European and Semitic; that is to say, as between English and Hebrew.

Within some of these linguistic stocks are many tribes scattered over a wide extent of territory and living under widely different conditions. Thus the Algonquins ranged from Virginia north along the Atlantic Coast to Labrador, and thence west as far as the Rocky

Mountains. How unlike were the shell-fish eating Algonquians of the Atlantic seacoast in Virginia and those of the buffalo hunters of the high dry plains; or those of the fur-clad Athapascans who live at the mouth of the Mackenzie River and their naked relatives of the cactus grown plains of the Southwest.

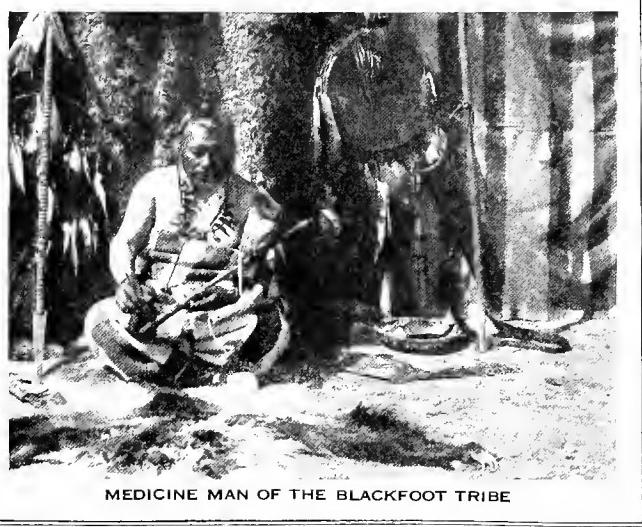
As all human beings try to get a living with the least possible effort, the surroundings of any tribe necessarily affect their mode of life. The people of the far North depended for food on the fish that swam in their lakes, the moose and caribou of their forests, and the wild fowl that reared their young in the swamps. These northern people traveled by canoe in summer and by sledge in winter, and



Courtesy, American Museum of Natural History,
New York
AN OLD APACHE
Making an Arrow Shaft

occupied warm and comfortable dwellings of birch bark. Tribes living on the seacoast subsisted largely on fish and shell-fish, but killed deer and small animals and birds, and raised their crops.

In the Southeast and quite generally in the occupied interior were permanent villages, often surrounded by a ring of palisades, erected to protect them from possible attacks by enemies. In the Middle West and on large rivers of the great plains, there were permanent houses built of poles set in the ground outside of which sods and earth were piled for walls and a roof, making a beehive-shaped lodge of earth which was dry, warm, and comfortable, and large enough to accommodate twenty-five or thirty people. On the great plains, and in portions of the lake region, conical bark or skin-covered lodges, of the form called *tipi*, were common, and, where used, gave the people great freedom, for they could pack the rolled up bark in their canoes or the folded skins on their animals and move from place to place, camping at any advantageous point. Down in the Southwest are still found the towns—pueblos—



MEDICINE MAN OF THE BLACKFOOT TRIBE



Courtesy New York American Museum of Natural History.
ARAPAHO INDIAN DANCER

5

occupied by different stocks of sedentary Indians who lived in community houses without doors or windows, formerly entered by movable ladders leading up to the roof, through which was the entrance to the house. The ladder could be drawn up, and, once on the roof, the people were safe from their Indian enemies. Some of these pueblos are still occupied, but there are great numbers of them that are now only sage-brush-covered mounds which hide all that remains of what was once an active, bustling, industrious community. Little by little these ruins are being excavated, and each one reveals some surprise about the life-history of these ancient people.

Far older than this pueblo civilization is that prehistoric mode of

life in which the people built their stone houses on the ledges of the cliffs, often far above the reach of any enemies who might strive to attack them. These ruins may be seen in great numbers and extraordinary perfection in the Mesa Verde National Park, Colorado.

Many tribes of Indians manufactured pottery, or basketry, or both, and others made vessels of birch bark. Of these pots and baskets there were varying degrees of excellence.

The Indians had for a helper a single domestic animal, the dog. He was employed to some extent in hunting, but was chiefly useful as a beast of burden, aiding the people in transporting their possessions as they moved from place to place. Light packs were put on his back, and he also hauled the *travois*, which con-



Courtesy, American Museum of Natural History, New York

THE BLANKET MAKER

Navaho, Arizona

sisted of two short poles fastened together over the dog's back and dragging on the ground on either side behind the animal. On these two dragging poles was fixed a platform and on the platform the load the dog was to haul.

INDIAN FAITH AND FEARS

The Indian's life was passed in the open air and in close contact with nature. He drew his sustenance from the earth and from the wild creatures that lived upon it. He was a part of nature, and better than anything else he knew nature. A close and constantly watchful observer, nothing escaped his eye. He read the signs of the earth and the sky, and the movements of birds and animals, knew what these things meant, and governed his acts by what



Copyright, Lee Moorehouse

TOX-E-LOX AND A-LOM-PUM

Cayuse Twins—great grandnieces of Chief Joseph, of Nez Percé, War fame



Courtesy, American Museum of Natural History, New York

THE BASKET WEAVER

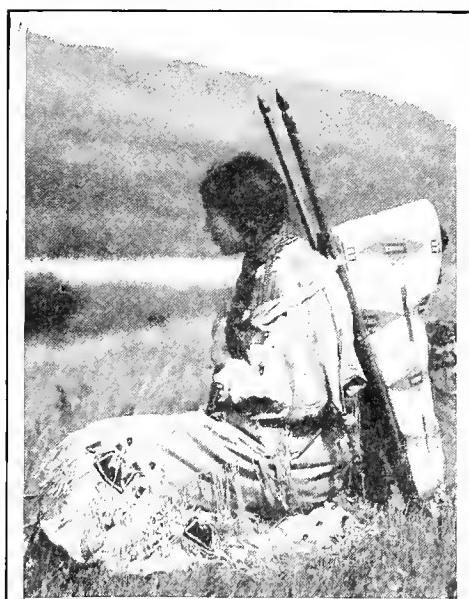
Apache, Arizona

these signs told him. Though a close observer, he was not a reasoner. Things were constantly happening all about him that he could not explain—that were mysterious. The causes he assigned to account for these things were fantastic. He assigned some especial power to almost every object in nature. The sun, the moon, and the stars were persons. Birds and animals might transfer to him their power to do certain things, or when they uttered their cries he believed that they spoke to him—and in a language that he understood—of things that were happening at a distance or that were to take place in the future.

Things that he could not explain he greatly feared, or rather he feared the power that caused them. He feared the mysterious dangers that

surrounded him; the arrow sent by the thunder—the lightning—the darts of disease that might be shot into him by some spirit lurking near a spring, or the under-water monsters that might seize and drag him down as he was crossing a lake.

Because the Indian feared these mysterious things he prayed constantly that he might escape these dangers, and, in that sense, he was one of the most religious of men. He constantly implored the help of the unseen powers, and made sacrifices to them to win their favor. As with most primitive people, he believed that suffering and sacrifice were likely to win the favor of the superior powers, and the most acceptable sacrifice was that which a man most highly valued—his own body—and so the Indian often inflicted suffering on himself. When starting off on the warpath, each man, as he prayed for success, might offer to the higher powers a strip of skin cut from his arm.



A YOUNG MOTHER OF THE HILLS



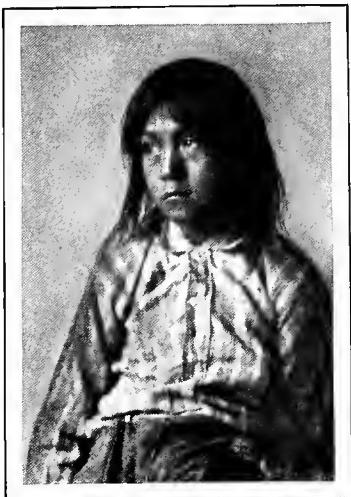
Courtesy, American Museum of Natural History, New York

INDIAN CHARACTER

The Indian's reputation for ferocity comes from people who have not seen much of him. He is much like other people in the world,—kindly and friendly to those he likes, and sullen and revengeful toward those he considers foes. No injury was too severe to be inflicted on an enemy, while, for a friend, he would make any sacrifice,—would starve and fight and die. Indian children were taught never to quarrel with their fellows, but to be always good-natured, and

THE FLOUR STONE

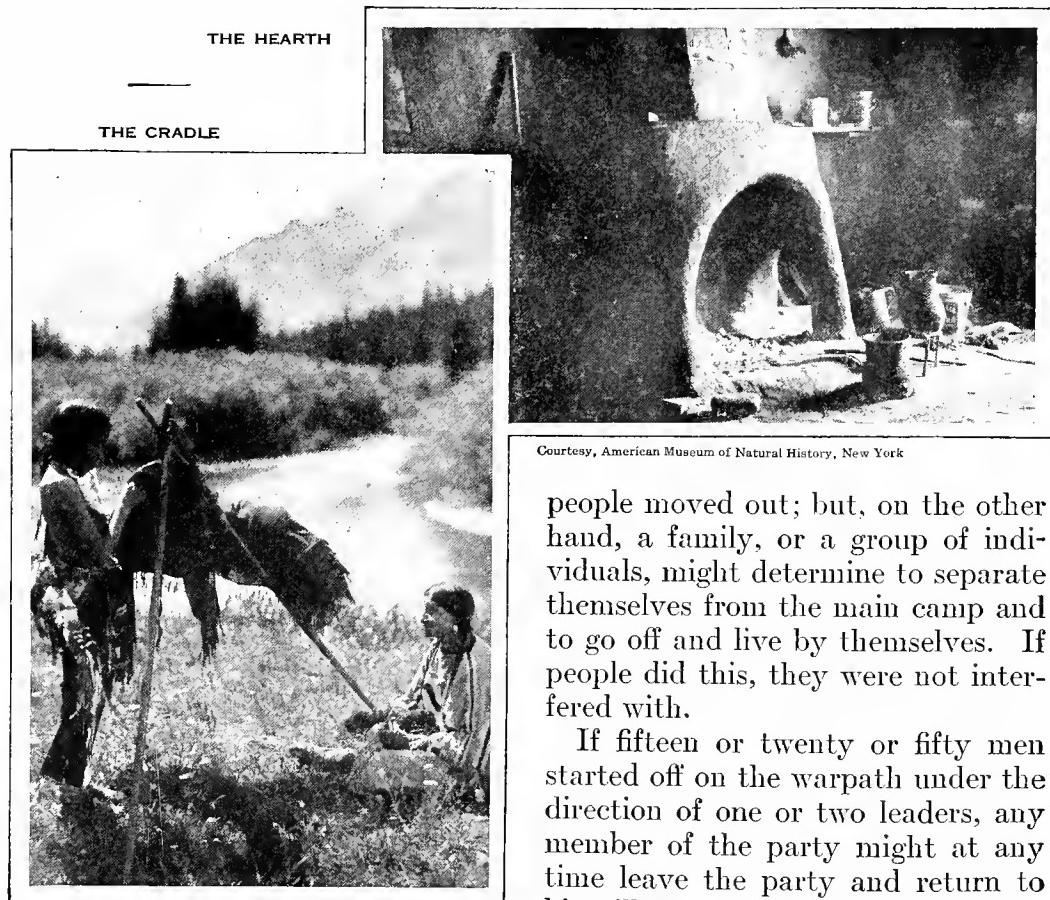
THE COUNCIL



CAOPA BOY
A little native of the Southwest

not to lose temper under any circumstances. In some tribes children were taught songs whose purport was that children should walk through life, side by side, with affection and helpfulness one toward another.

This was the teaching, the feeling and the rule of action of an Indian camp, yet, as in every other group of people, there were differences in character among the people in an Indian camp. Some were always cheerful, kind, polite, and friendly; others at times were morose. Some were harum-scarum, jokers, mischievous all their lives long, while others were serious, grave, and well-balanced.



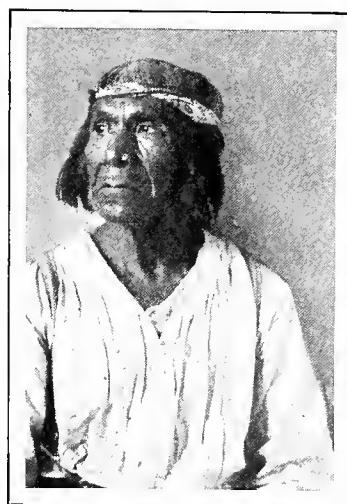
Courtesy, American Museum of Natural History, New York

people moved out; but, on the other hand, a family, or a group of individuals, might determine to separate themselves from the main camp and to go off and live by themselves. If people did this, they were not interfered with.

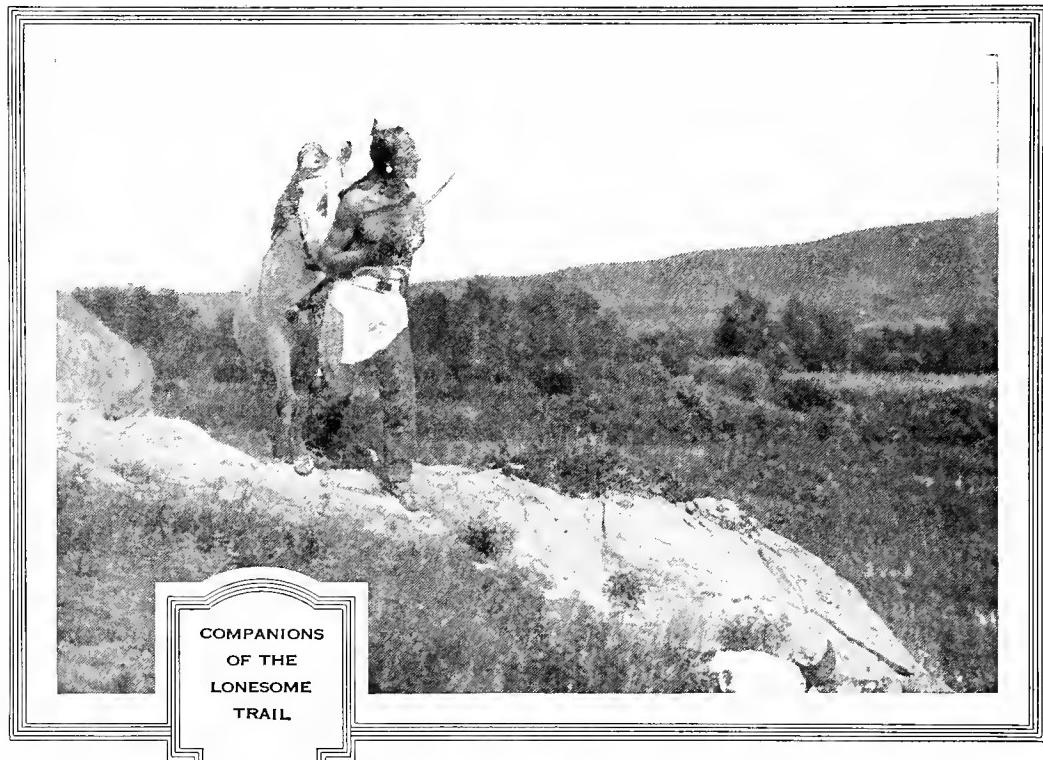
If fifteen or twenty or fifty men started off on the warpath under the direction of one or two leaders, any member of the party might at any time leave the party and return to his village or might go off by himself. There was the greatest indi-

INDIAN DEMOCRACY

The government of the Indian camp was a democracy. There were chiefs, a council of chiefs, and groups of soldiers so-called—societies of men who acted as police and carried out the chief's orders; but every individual was absolutely his own master. The chiefs gave orders, but rarely attempted to enforce obedience. They advised rather than commanded. The governing force of the camp was public opinion. If the chiefs declared that on the morrow the camp should move to a certain place, a band of the soldiers would see that the lodges were taken down and the



CAOPA MAN
A veteran of the tribe

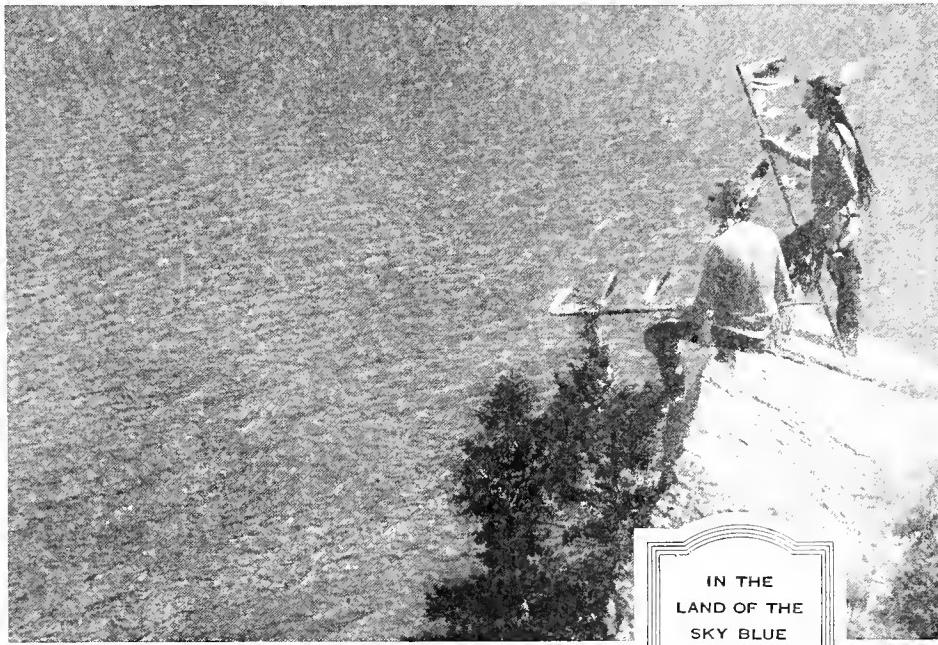


vidual liberty and independence. Because of this independence and individual liberty the Indians never could organize, or hold together for any length of time for united action. Had they been able to organize, they might very likely have been able to hold back their enemies, and it is quite probable that today the white people would still be on the east side of the Mississippi River.

Many popular errors prevail as to the ways of life of the Indian. One, given to us in books, is that which implies that the women are the laborers and that the men spend their time sleeping and smoking in the shade while the wives work.

The fact is that the labors of an Indian camp were quite evenly divided between men and women, and

this division was well understood. As everywhere, the woman cared for the home while the man was the provider and defender. Thus, in the camp, the woman was continually occupied preparing the food, making ready the skins for use as clothing or for shelter, or packing up the family possessions if a move was to be made. The man, on the other hand, went off on the warpath to capture property, hunted for food in all sorts of weather, and was always ready to defend the tribe or his family. A person carrying a load on his back cannot get about quickly and fight actively; it was for this reason that the man went ahead, carrying only his arms, while the woman followed behind, leading the pack animals and perhaps herself carrying a burden.



INDIAN IDEA OF LAND RIGHTS

Until the coming of Europeans, the North American continent evidently belonged to the people who lived on it—the Indians, and it is supposed that the white man gained possession of the continent by *buying* it from the Indian tribes.

The first Europeans that came here and wanted to buy a piece of land naturally supposed that the Indian's view about the ownership of land was the same that the white man held and that if a tribe owned the territory where it lived it could perfectly well, if the price was satisfactory, sell that territory, or a part of it. As a matter of fact, however, the Indian had no *idea of ownership in land* as we understand it, and could not conceive that an individual

could absolutely *own* land; and therefore he could not understand *selling* land. The Indian's right in a piece of land was the *right of occupancy*. If he had taken possession of a piece of land and was using it, it was his to occupy as long as he lived, unless he were ousted from it by some stronger person. Nevertheless, he was no more than a life tenant. He possessed this right to occupy the land and make such use of it as he desired, but after him his children succeeded to his rights in the land and neither he nor they could part with these rights, for the children of his children possessed the same rights—and these could not be alienated.

Even to the present day, one may sometimes hear old Indians speak of

the land which they had *loaned* to the white people, the idea being always that some day, this land must be handed back to the tribal occupants who had temporarily parted with their right of occupancy. The view is so totally opposed to our traditions and manners of thought that it is not easy for the white man to comprehend; but if not easy for the white man to understand, we can perhaps better comprehend how impossible it is for the Indian to understand the opposite view.

Because we have read chiefly of the Indians of the plains who possessed horses, and followed the buffalo from place to place, we think of the Indians as nomads—wanderers from one part of the earth to another, and without a settled home. This is quite a mistake. An Indian tribe usually had a narrow range, and did not wander very far from their usual camping places, except when—as often they did—the men made long journeys to war. On the other hand, sometimes because of the difficulty of securing subsistence, a tribe might start off on a long journey, but such a journey—a migration from one territory to another—might be extended over many generations of time.

Many of us are disposed to think of the Indian as a sort of irresponsible person who acts only on the

whims and emotions of the moment, but as a matter of fact the Indian is conservative, and his life is governed largely by laws and rules based on customs handed down to him from his ancestors. These customs he is very unwilling to transgress.

We think of the Indian as improvident, eating today all that he has, and taking no thought for the morrow. This is another wrong idea. If the Indians were not as provident

as thrifty white men, they still tried to make some provision for the future, and stored up for winter use the fruits of the earth—wild and cultivated—that they secured during the summer. They dried roots and berries and corn, and preserved the meat or the fish that they procured in

quantity, and held it over against a time of scarcity. Yet it is true that, under some special stress of circumstances, they suffered from lack of food and sometimes even starved.

The Indian is simple, honest, and—when one gets to know him—very likable. The most interesting thing about him is that of which at first we are least likely to think, his humanity—his quality of being human. In all respects he is like the average human being. Intimate relations with the Indian show us that, in the savage, may be found the same good qualities that our own people possess.



SHE GETS YOUR NUMBER
A young Indian telephone girl at the Log Hotel, Glacier National Park



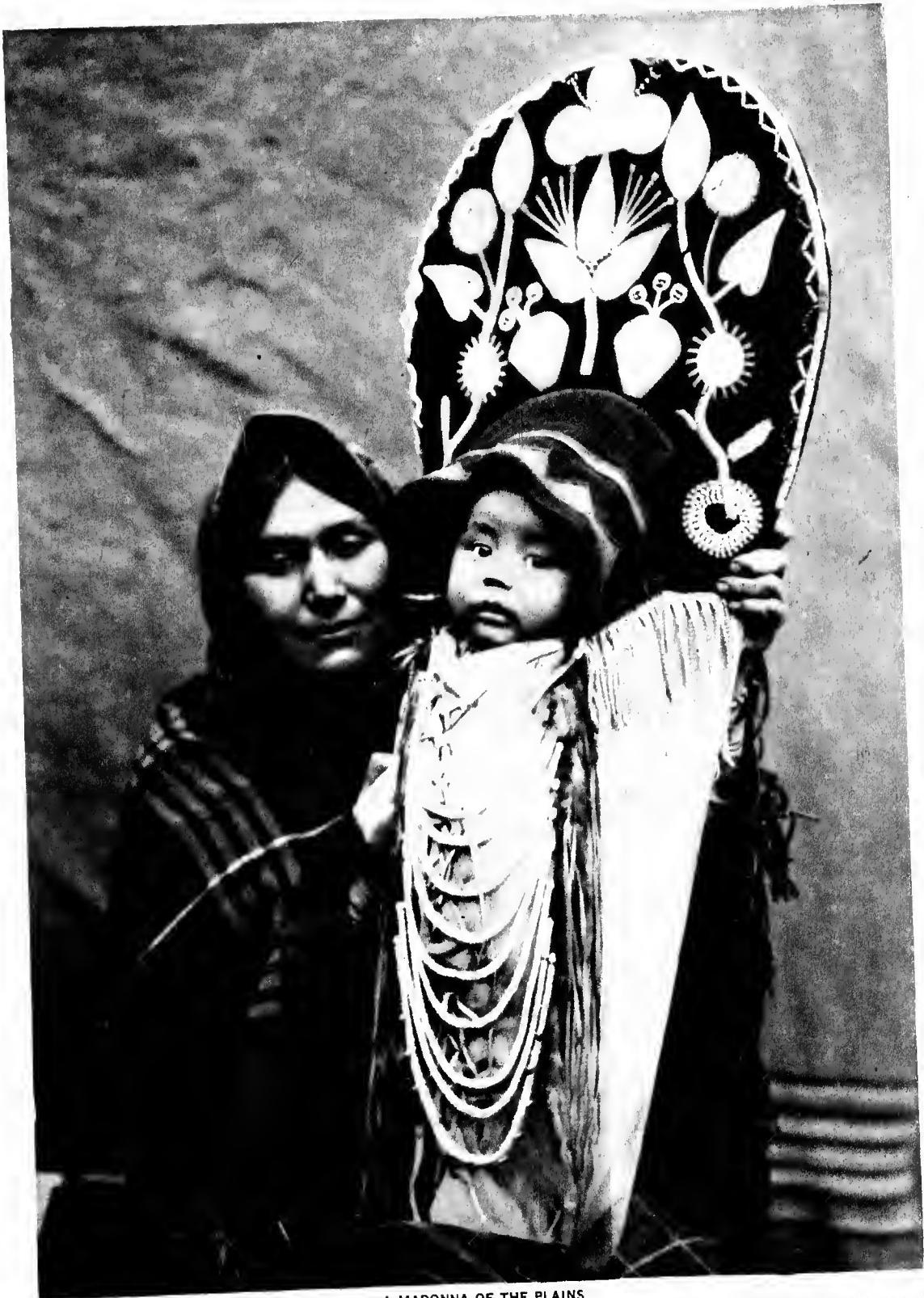
THE APPEAL TO THE GREAT SPIRIT

CYRUS DALLIN, THE SCULPTOR, MADE THIS NOBLE STATUE OF THE
RED MAN THAT STANDS BEFORE THE BOSTON MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS

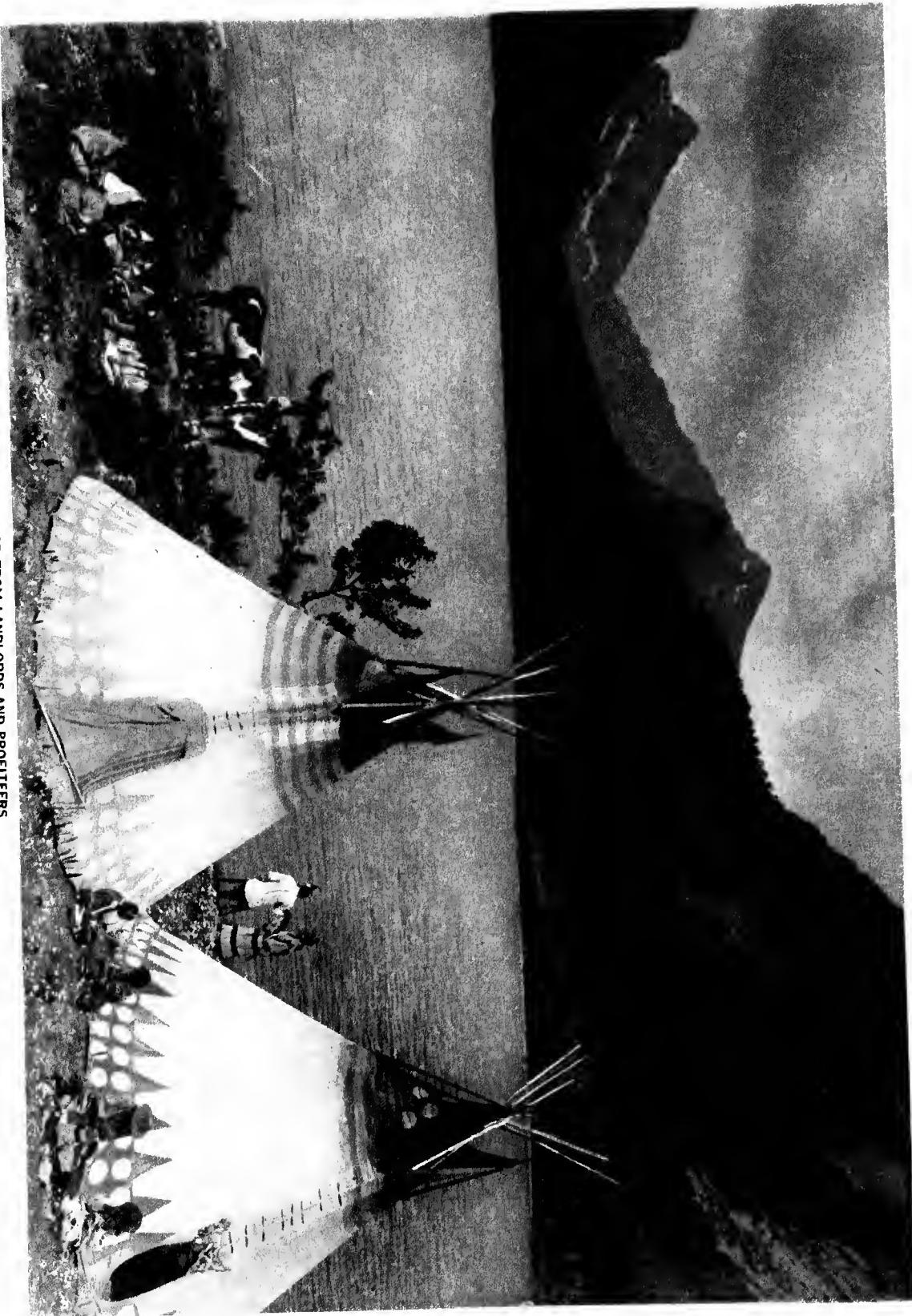


THE LAND OF HIS FATHERS

A NAVAHO BOY OF TODAY, PAINTED IN NEW MEXICO BY WILLIAM R. LEIGH. THE BOY, DRESSED AS WERE HIS FATHERS, IS SEATED UPON THE RUINS
OF THE ADDOBE DWELLINGS OF HIS TRIBE



A MADONNA OF THE PLAINS
AN INDIAN MOTHER WITH PAPOOSE. THE BABY IS CARRIED ON THE BACK WHEN THE MOTHER IS WORKING, OR, IF THE PAPOOSE INTERFERES,
IT IS HUNG TO A CONVENIENT TREE, OUT OF HARM'S WAY



AN INDIAN HOME BY A MOUNTAIN LAKE. WHEN THE SCENERY PALLS, THE FISH CEASE TO BITE, OR FOR ANY OTHER REASON, THE FAMILY WISHES TO MOVE, DOWN COME THE TEPEES AND THE FAMILY MOVES FAR FROM LANDLORDS AND PROFITEERS



IN NATURE'S TEMPLE

INDIANS PRAYING TO THE GREAT SPIRIT, EXPRESSED TO THEM IN THE RUSHING WATERS OF THE WATERFALL. THE RELIGION OF THE INDIANS, LIKE THAT OF OTHER SAVAGE RACES, IS WORSHIP OF NATURE AS PERSONIFIED BY GODS AND SPIRITS

BEFORE THE DAY OF THE FLIVER

THIS IS HOW THE PLAINS INDIANS MOVED THEIR HOUSEHOLD GOODS. THE POLES CROSSED OVER THE PONIES' BACKS AND DRAGGED TO THE REAR ARE KNOWN AS TRAVOIS. ON THE PLATFORM LASHED TO THE POLES WERE LOADED SUCH ARTICLES AS WERE TOO HEAVY TO BE CARRIED. ONLY SQUAW'S PONIES WERE MADE TO DRAW THE TRAVOIS; THE MEN RODE UNENCUMBERED SO AS TO BE IN THE BEST POSITION TO USE THEIR WEAPONS





SIOUX CHIEF IN WAR GARB

THE SIOUX, ONE OF THE LARGEST OF THE INDIAN TRIBAL GROUPS, OCCUPIED PRAIRI REGIONS OF THE MIDDLE WEST. THEY WERE EXPERT HORSEMEN, HUNTERS OF THE BUFFALO.

PAINTED BY W. NEERETT DUNTON



THE SUN VOW
BY HERMAN MAC NEIL
IN THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM
OF ART, NEW YORK

THE DESTINY OF THE RED MAN
BY ADOLPH WEINMAN



INDIAN WARRIOR
BY ALEXANDER P. PROCTOR



POCAHONTAS
BY WILLIAM ORDWAY PARTRIDGE



BLACK
BY LORADO
TAFT

THE INDIAN IN SCULPTURE—The Indian has been a truly native source of inspiration to American sculptors. More and more he is being depicted in bronze and marble, as the statues of American parks and public buildings show. "As fine a type as the Greek warrior of antiquity," one artist has said. In many instances, Indian sculpture has an historical local interest;



THE INDIAN HUNTER
BY J. Q. A. WARD
IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK



THE DESTINY OF THE RED MAN
BY ADOLPH WEINMAN



BLACK HAWK
BY LORADO TAFT
IN WEST, ILLINOIS



SACAGAWEA
BY ALICE COOPER
IN CITY PARK, PORTLAND, OREGON



THE MEDICINE MAN
BY CYRUS DALLIN
IN FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA

The statue of Black Hawk shown above, memorializes the Indians of Illinois who were driven from their holdings. While Lorado Taft, the sculptor, has named his monumental work after the leader of the Sac and Fox tribe that fought efforts to oust him until overpowered, the statue is a composite study of the Indian of that region. It stands on an eminence near Oregon, Illinois, a gift of the sculptor to his native state and a tribute to its heroic first inhabitants.



COPYRIGHT, 1901 BY CHARLES SCHREYVOGEL

A HOT TRAIL

PAINTED BY CHARLES SCHREYVOGEL

PLAINS INDIANS PURSUED BY U. S. TROOPERS: MR. SCHREYVOGEL HAS PAINTED MANY FINE PICTURES OF INDIAN AND ARMY LIFE,
HIS "MY BUNKIE" BEING THE MOST FAMOUS

AN OASIS IN THE BAD LANDS

LUTA (RED HAWK), OGALALA SIOUX, AT A WATER HOLE IN THE BAD LANDS OF SOUTH DAKOTA. BORN IN 1851 THIS INDIAN LEADER PARTICIPATED IN MANY BATTLES WITH BLACKFEET, SHOSHONE AND OTHER TRIBESMEN. HE FOUGHT IN ENGAGEMENTS WITH U. S. TROOPS, AMONG THEM THE BATTLE AGAINST CUSTER IN 1876.

COPYRIGHT E. S. CURTIS, SEATTLE





BAD WEATHER IN APACHELAND

APACHES CAUGHT BY THE CAMERA IN THE MOUNTAINS JUST BEFORE THE BREAKING OF A STORM



THE OLD WELL AT ACOMA

HOPI WOMEN AT THE WELL ABOUT WHICH THEIR ANCIENT DWELLINGS ARE CLUSTERED. THE HOPIS, ALSO CALLED MOKIS, ARE PUEBLO, OR ADOBE-HOUSE-OWNING INDIANS. THEIR PUEBLO IS IN ARIZONA.

COPYRIGHT E. S. CURTIS, SEATTLE



THE CEREMONY OF THE SCALPS

RITUAL PLAYED A LARGE PART IN THE LIFE OF THE INDIAN: DANCES, SHAM BATTLES, TABLEAUX SYMBOLIC OF RELIGIOUS BELIEFS AND THE GREAT EVENTS OF LIFE WERE AMONG HIS CEREMONIALS

PAINTED BY FREDERIC REMINGTON



THE INDIAN AT HOME

THE INDIAN WAS NOT DEVOID OF HOME SPIRIT AS IS COMMONLY BELIEVED. THE PICTURE IS A REPRODUCTION OF E. IRVING COUSE'S "TWILIGHT".

PAINTED BY E. IRVING COUSE.



THE END OF THE TRAIL

THE PASSING OF THE INDIAN OF YESTERDAY, ROAMER OF THE PLAINS,
WARRIOR, HUNTER AND FREEMAN; THIS STATUE WAS WIDELY COM-
MENTED UPON AT THE PANAMA PACIFIC EXPOSITION AT SAN FRANCISCO.
IT IS THE WORK OF JAMES EARLE FRASER

COLUMBUS CALLED THEM "INDIANS"

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS is responsible for the name, "Indian," which we still use, though his notion that the people he met were Asiatics scarcely survived his death. So far as we know, this was the first attempt to explain the origin of the American tribes, but some two or more centuries later, English colonial writers favored the idea that the Indians were descended from the lost tribes of Israel and one, Adair, has left us a splendid book on the subject. I say "splendid," not because his case is a good one, but because he was an investigator and gives us one of the best concrete early accounts of Indian life. In trying to show that the inmost tribal customs of the Indians were identical with those of ancient Israel, he quite naturally gathered the facts in great detail. This Biblical explanation was very popular among church people and appears to have been the prevailing view until well on into the nineteenth century.



ASIAN-AMERICAN TYPES

Tungus, Asia; Eskimo, Greenland; Blackfoot, North American Plains.
Note resemblance in features, color of complexion and straight black hair

world. In popular speech the Indian is red, and so he frequently appeared when covered with his war paint, but in reality he is brown in skin tone, with a tendency for yellow tones to predominate over red. In some individual cases, it has proved well nigh impossible to distinguish between the body color of Japanese and Indians when

side by side. In addition to these simple and obvious resemblances between Mongoloid peoples and Indians, there are anatomical similarities in the proportions of the face, the teeth, etc. There are resemblances in

the structures of the body, inherited by one generation from the other, a process which we are sure has been going on for a very long time. The fact that all Indians, whether north or south, always have straight, black hair, can only mean that they have sprung from very remote ancestors and that their descent has remained pure. Hence, it follows that since such hair is found only among the immediate neighbors of the Indian in Asia, then these two peoples sprang from the same stock.

★ ★ ★

But with the increase of geographical knowledge, especially in Europe, men began to look at the population of the world as a whole and sought to read the origins of races in their bodily characters and the manner of their distribution over the earth. Since the map of the world makes it plain that even the most primitive of peoples could have easily crossed from Asia to America through Siberia and Alaska and that the great oceans that intervene elsewhere must have been insurmountable barriers for ages, thoughtful men everywhere have been brought to see that the only true neighbors the Indians could have had were the Siberians and the other Mongoloid peoples of Asia. And, further, the comparison of these peoples with the Indian, shows that they have certain characteristics in common and different from those of other peoples.

For example: straight black hair, round in cross-section, is universal among both and practically unknown elsewhere in the

★ ★ ★

This, then, is the most generally accepted explanation of the Indian. He is not a Chinaman, neither is he a Japanese. Yet, he is related to both in that a long time ago their original, common ancestry diverged, one division crossing over into America, the other settling in China. All this is conceived to have happened as far back as the stone age so that, for all practical purposes, the Indian stands as a distinct race. While, of course, this last statement cannot be proved absolutely, it is certainly the one that best fits the facts.

★ ★ ★

The prevailing view is, then, that the Indian came here from Asia, a simple wandering hunter, split up into many tribal groups, each of which proceeded to work out its own solution as best it could.

—Dr. Clark Wissler, *American Museum of Natural History*

TWO HUNDRED KINDS OF INDIAN

THREE are over 200 different Indian tribes and languages. In North America alone, there are no less than 56 original language stocks, and, in each stock, many tribes. The following from Mr. Grinnell tells us something about the leading Indian stocks—what they were like, how they lived and where they lived.

ALGONQUIAN FAMILY

This family occupies more territory than any other North American stock. Its various tribes controlled land from North Carolina up to Labrador and from there westward through British America as far as the Rocky Mountains. Many of the tribes speaking Algonquian languages did not recognize their relationship and were often at war with each other. Their biggest fights, however, were with the famed Iroquois Indians whose territory lay east of the Great Lakes and on the St. Lawrence River. The encroachments of European settlers forced the Algonquians west as it did other Indians, so that tribe crowded on tribe and there was a general confusion of tongues and Indian races in the far West. The Algonquians stand high in intelligence, physique and manly qualities. Of the western Algonquians the most familiar are the Arapaho, the Blackfeet, and the Cheyenne, each of whom has some tradition of a migration from an eastern home.

THE CADDOAN FAMILY

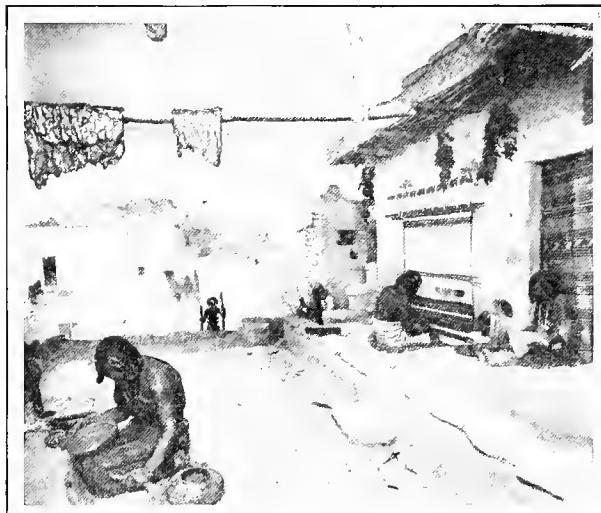
The best known tribe of Caddoan stock is the Pawnee, famous among book readers as having given a fine hero to the last volume of Cooper's "Leather Stocking Tales." The family comprises a great group of tribes living west of the Missouri River and ranging from what is now North Dakota

south almost to the Gulf of Mexico. They came to the land where the Whites found them by migration from the Southwest, and their wanderings ended there. They lived in permanent houses made of earth or thatched with grass, and cultivated the soil. They were in the midst of the range of buffalo; elk, deer, antelope and turkeys abounded, and there were fish in the streams—so they lived well and easily. They made pottery of clay, spoons and dishes formed from the horns of buffalo and mountain sheep, knives from flint and bone, and piercing implements from horn, hoof and stone. The tribal names most familiar to us—Pawnee and Arikara—are

derived from the word Pariki or Ariki, a horn; and refer to their old method of dressing the hair so that it stood up on either side of the head like two horns. The Pawnee were never hostile to the whites, though they warred at times with the Dakota and Cheyenne. They were home-loving and domestic—and extremely skilful in various ways. They performed feats of jugglery, some of which have never been explained.

THE SIOUAN FAMILY

The Siouan Family stock included a great number of tribes whose original home was on the Atlantic Coast, but who within a few hundred years moved westward until they finally reached the plains and the Rocky Mountains. Those we know best are the Sioux—a French-Canadian abbreviation of the Chippewa word *Nadowessi*, which means "snake," and hence "enemy." The best known, perhaps, of this family—because of the Indian wars of forty or fifty years ago—are the Dakota. The white settlers had much trouble with the



Courtesy, American Museum of Natural History, New York
IN A HOPI VILLAGE
Southwestern United States

FIRST FAMILIES OF AMERICA

Dakotas and the United States Government was kept busy during the 60's and 70's trying to keep them in order. In 1862 there was an uprising of Indians in which 700 white settlers and 100 soldiers lost their lives. In 1867 these Sioux were moved out to southwest Dakota and a few years after came the expedition to the Black Hills under General Custer, and there followed a succession of hostilities that lasted for a number of years. The great tragic incident of these campaigns was the wiping out of the old Seventh Cavalry and the killing of General George A. Custer on the Little Big Horn (River) June 25, 1876. Sitting Bull was the political leader of the Sioux in this murderous engagement.

The Indians of this family have been divided into eight groups, of which the Dakota-Assiniboin is the most northern. Other groups include the Omaha, Ponka, Osage, Iowa, Winnebago, and the Crows. The various divisions of the Siouan family occupy territories that are entirely different and they have just as different methods of living.

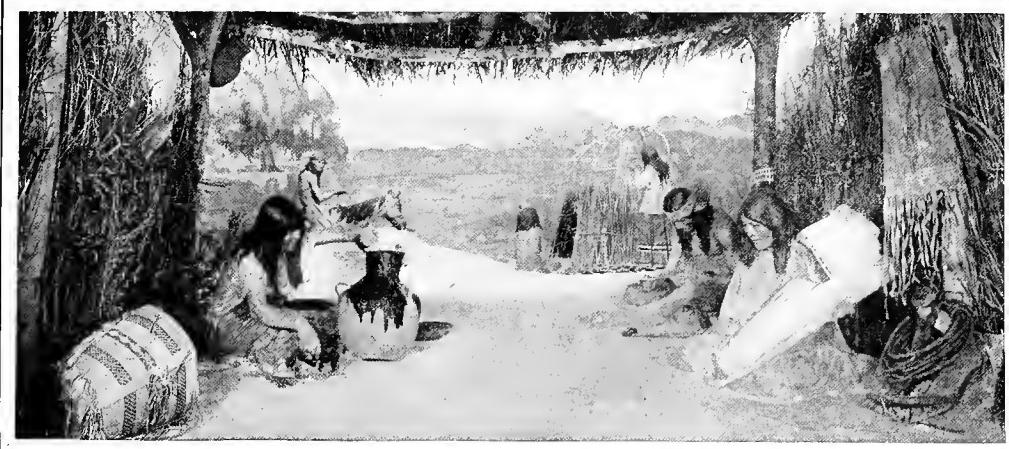
ATHAPASCAN FAMILY

It is a far cry from where the Mackenzie River pours into the Arctic Ocean south to the parched deserts of Mexico and Arizona—from where live the Loucheux, the northernmost of the Athapascans, to the southernmost, the Apaches of the desert. In the northernmost section the fur-clad Athapascans live very much like their neighbors, the Eskimo. They spread their nets in the lakes and follow the caribou, the moose

and, in ancient times, the musk-ox. In winter they travel on sledges drawn by dogs. Very different is the life of the Athapascans of the south—the Navajos, and the Apaches, the people of the desert. For many generations the Apaches made war on their neighbors, the simple, agricultural Pueblos, who, not being warriors, protected themselves by their watchfulness and by building homes way up in high places among the rocks, inaccessible to attack. The Navajos have long been renowned as blanket weavers, but it is thought that they borrowed that art from the Pueblos, who have, from time immemorial, woven cloth from cotton. The Apaches were very troublesome raiders in our southwestern country for years and our troops had much difficulty in cornering them and bringing them in. Now the Apaches have made great progress toward civilization, while the Navajos possess cattle, horses, great herds of sheep and goats, and have long been self-supporting.

THE MUSKOGI FAMILY

Among the tribes of this stock whose names are most familiar to us are the Creeks, Choeta, Chikasa, and Seminole. The Creeks gave us trouble a century ago, and the long struggle we had with the Seminoles in Florida is well remembered. Many of the Indians of Muskogee stock adapted themselves to civilization with surprising readiness, and for two or three generations past people of this stock have been known as the "Five Civilized Tribes." When they moved from their ancestral



Courtesy, American Museum of Natural History, New York

THIS IS HOW APACHES LIVE AND WORK

homes and settled together in Indian territory they continued the confederacy which had anciently existed, formed a government for themselves, and adopted civilized pursuits which brought them prosperity and general respect. In modern times the blood of the Five Civilized Tribes has become more or less changed by intermarriage with whites and with negroes.

People of this stock were among the first met by the Spaniards who entered Florida and endeavored to penetrate what is now the United States from the South. Panfilo de Narvaez met the Apalachee of Western Florida in 1528, and twelve or thirteen years later, De Soto passed through practically the whole of the territory occupied by the Muskogis.

The people of these tribes have a tradition that they came from some point west of the Mississippi River in what would be now Texas or Oklahoma. They are thought to be descendants of some of those early dwellers in the Mississippi valley who built the great mounds there. All these tribes support themselves very largely by agriculture and raise great crops of corn, beans, squash and tobacco. They have a highly developed religious system and also an extensive oral literature.

IROQUOIAN FAMILY

The first explorers in the North found the Iroquois along the St. Lawrence River, and their range included part of Canada, most of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, and a portion of Virginia, Tennessee, North and South Carolina, and Georgia. The Five Nations—later Six Nations—so famous in the early history of the East were Iroquois, and their bravery and skill in war, and shrewdness in politics and statecraft gave them tremendous influence not only with

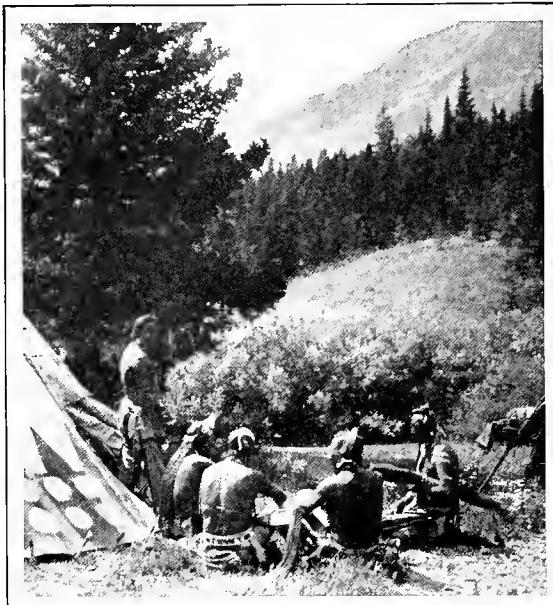
the native population, but also with the English and French. Physically they were a splendid people, possessing a tremendous energy, bitter and cruel in war, but among their own people kindly, friendly, and helpful. It was the Iroquois who, before the coming of the whites in the north, about the middle of the sixteenth century, endeavored to establish the famous league which is known by their name and which was the first expression of a league intended to put an end to all war. It was a predecessor of our League of Nations.

All the Iroquois lived in permanent villages, in large houses, and they cultivated crops. The Five Nations were the Cayuga, Mohawk, Oneida, Onondaga, and Seneca, and to them was added later a sixth, the Tuscarora. The famous Hurons were Iroquois.

Among the Iroquois, descent was in the female line, and the women in

the Iroquois settlements wielded a power and influence much greater than the men. They were the tribe's counselors and sometimes its chiefs. The half-breed children today of an Indian father and white mother are called by the Senecas "whites" and may not share in the tribal annuities or in the public affairs of the nation. On the other hand the children of a white father and an Indian mother are considered Indians and have all the rights and privileges of the Indians. In marriages between Indians of the different tribes the same rule holds, the child belonging to the tribe of its mother and not to that of its father.

The Iroquois that dwelt in Tennessee and in North Carolina lived essentially as did their northern relatives. They were farmers, built large houses, and fortified their villages—and were notably successful in agriculture.



A POW WOW AMONG THE BLACKFEET
Three Guns White Calf is the Orator

WHAT'S IN AN INDIAN NAME?

INDIAN names are picture-names—Lone Tree, Gray Wolf, Laughing Water, Ghost-that-lies-in-the-Woods. The Indian's pictorial method of naming his offspring is one of the most characteristic things he does. The name may spring from a whim or a creed, from a totem or an adventure; the christening may occur when the child is young or when he is full grown. Often it commemorates something that happened to the papoose when he was still in swaddling clothes. When he is older he may take a new cognomen. Or perhaps he struggles along through childhood and youth with no name at all—just called the son of somebody, until one momentous day he has an accident or performs a deed that catches the imagination of his fellows and wins him a regular name of his own.

If you were a Sioux and couldn't think what to call your first-born, and nothing occurred to give a suggestion, you would probably name him "Chaska." If your first child were a girl, you would christen her "Winona"—the "Mary" of Indian sentiment. Until late years there were no family names among the Sioux. Government agents virtually founded families by inventing patronymics. Formerly, in a family of brothers and sisters, none bore the name of the father. Officials charged with enrolling Uncle Sam's foster children created surnames from paternal Christian names. The son of Shave Head is now identified as Charles Shave Head. John Boar's Face and Mary Red Thunder are his cousins. An Indian that has a horse of ruddy hue is often called Red Horse. Yellow Magpie probably looked on a strange bird. Bowfast-to-his-body assuredly indicates preparedness, and Dust Maker—extreme speed.

Once there was a lad, upstanding and brave, who was called Jumping Badger.

As he grew older and became a fearless and crafty fighter, his father summoned his friends to take part in the formal ceremony of transferring his name to his son, his pride and hope. The father's name was Sitting Bull. The heir to the name wrote himself into American history as the ruthless chief of the Dakotas who led his band of warriors against General Custer in the battle of Little Big Horn in 1879, and was killed by Government police while resisting arrest a number of years later.

James McLaughlin, former United States Indian Inspector, relates the incident that gave Rain-in-the-Face his famous appellation. The story goes that the baby was placed by his mother in the shade of a tree, "while she got ready the mid-day meal of her lord. The boy baby was strapped to a board, his small body embedded in the fuzz



CHIEF RAIN-IN-THE-FACE

A mighty warrior of the noble Sioux nation

of cat-tails and wound about with the skin of a deer. As he looked at the sky and communed with the spirits of the other world, the thunder-bird settled in the limb of a nearby tree and a shower fell. The mother, engaged in her domestic work, forgot the child for a moment, and a neighbor ran in to tell her that it had rained in the face of her baby. The mother seized the strapped youngster and bore him into the tent, chattering endearments, and wiped the moisture from the face of the little round-eyed baby with the palm of her brown hand. The father of the child looked up from his reclining-place, and said: 'It is a sign. Let him be called Rain-in-the-Face.' The soft syllables in which the name of the child was pronounced sounded good to the mother, and the father, proud of his inventive inspiration, proclaimed the boy's name and made a feast. Thus, it was that so trivial a thing as a summer shower gave to a chief of the Sioux his name."

INDIAN LIFE THROUGH THE LENS

FOR a quarter of a century, Edward Curtis, student and photographer, has been recording the life and history of the American Indian. As a youth he began to make photographs that were bits of real life transcribed to the plate. Curtis used to spend his holidays roaming the picturesque Puget Sound country with his camera as companion. His negatives portrayed the squat natives of the Pacific Coast, or their taller, more prepossessing brothers on the other side of the mountains.

As he came to understand their primitive ways, the young man often found himself sitting by their fires, joining in their adventures, and sleeping under their lodge poles. Everywhere he went he gathered fragments of Indian lore and studied the Indian nature. His own mind, sensitive as a negative to impressions and details, stored up

knowledge that, augmented year by year, became the basis of the great work he is now engaged in.

To this calm-eyed wanderer with the magic box, the Indians of the Sound, of the coast islands and the plains, betrayed mysteries of the ritual dance, of family life and secret fraternity. And always Curtis made pictures—and more pictures. In his shop in Seattle, where he was established as a portrait photographer, he sold prints of these spiritual, beautifully handled pictures of the Indian in camp and on the trail. Magazine reproductions brought him inquiries from men of affairs. Theodore Roosevelt was one that early recognized the extraordinary worth of what Curtis was doing for America. "He has done what no other man ever has done; what no other man could do," he said.

In 1898 Mr. Roosevelt interested the late J. Pierpont Morgan in this unique picture chronicle. As a result, a fund of \$75,000

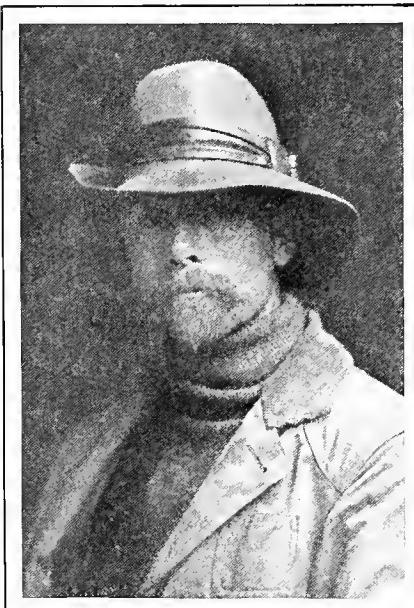
was placed at Curtis' disposal to finance a permanent memorial of the American Indian, based on the Curtis photographs and his written story. Since that time Mr. Curtis has spent a great part of his days "in the field," braving winter's storms and summer's heat, living in crude villages, tramping rough and sometimes perilous trails, with the single aim of "picturing all features of the Indian life and environment—types of the young and the old, with their habitations, industries, ceremonies, games, and everyday customs . . . showing what actually exists or has recently existed (for many of the subjects have already passed forever)."

The publishers' plans call for twenty luxurious volumes of text and twenty portfolios of photogravures to be issued under the title, "The North American Indian." Eleven volumes have already appeared and one is just ready.

Mr. Curtis has an ardent admirer in Mr. George Bird Grinnell, who declares that he has "never seen pictures relating to Indians which for fidelity to nature, combined with artistic feeling, can compare with these pictures by Curtis. Today they are of high scientific and artistic value. What will they be a hundred years from now, when the Indians shall have utterly vanished from the face of the earth? To accomplish his work the artist has exchanged ease, comfort and home life for the hardest kind of work, the wearing toil of travel, and finally the heart-breaking struggle of winning over to his purpose primitive men."

Mr. Curtis has put the nation in his debt by chronicling by pen and picture the manners of America's first settlers. His photo-history of the North American Indian is, in form and spirit, the most enduring contribution made to the ethnology of the continent.

—Ruth Kedzie Wood



EDWARD S. CURTIS

AFTER THE WHITE HOUSE—WHAT?

WHAT shall we do with our ex-presidents? This question comes up regularly in the United States following presidential elections. History shows that some of the ablest national leaders have left the White House impoverished by their devotion to public affairs. From time to time efforts have been made to provide the retiring executive with a pension or some other form of income. These plans, however, have never passed the stage of discussion.

Five of our 27 presidents have died in office. The average life of the rest, after quitting the presidential chair, was 13 years. Two only held office after leaving the White House—John Quincy Adams and Andrew Johnson; the former became a senator from Massachusetts, the latter a senator from Tennessee nine years after ending his term as president. John Tyler became a member of the Confederate Congress, but died before it convened.

Grover Cleveland was the only president to return to the White House after retirement. Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, and Roosevelt sought to and failed.

Martin Van Buren lived the longest of any ex-president—31 years. John Adams and James Madison lived 25 and 27 years respectively.

John Adams lived long enough to see his son, John Quincy Adams, elected to the highest office; the son had been in office 15 months when his father died, July 4, 1826, at 90 years of age. Thomas Jefferson died the same day; he had been president 17 years before.

Benjamin Harrison's grandfather, "Tippecanoe" Harrison, died in 1841, one month after he was inaugurated.

Misfortune seemed to follow General Grant from the moment he stepped out of

the office—financial losses, illness and death.

Following is a record of ex-presidents:

Washington served as commander-in-chief of the army in 1797.

Adams practised law at Quincy, Mass.

Jefferson refused a third term and devoted the remainder of his life to educational work.

Madison became a gentleman farmer and was a delegate to a constitutional conference.

Monroe became a regent of the University of Virginia, but suffered great financial distress and was enabled to die in peace only after Congress had voted him a gift.

John Quincy Adams served in the House of Representatives after being President.

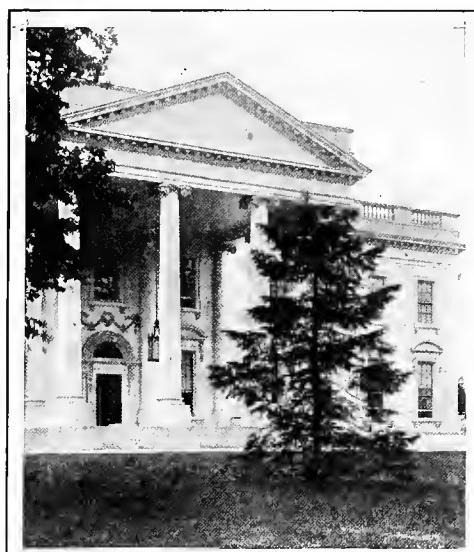
Andrew Jackson lived in retirement.

Martin Van Buren failed in his effort for renomination in 1848 four years after ending his term.

Polk retired to his home at Nashville, Tenn. Taylor died in office. Fillmore failed to win renomination in 1856 and retired.

Pierce retired after failing to win renomination. Buchanan retired. Lincoln was assassinated in office. Johnson completed his term in 1869 and was elected senator in 1875. Hayes occupied himself with educational work until his death. Garfield was assassinated in office. Arthur failed to win renomination and retired. Cleveland practised law in New York City; was re-elected in 1892, and lectured at Princeton University after completing his second term. Harrison practised law, wrote and

served as a commissioner in the Venezuela boundary dispute settlement. McKinley was assassinated in office. Roosevelt hunted in Africa, wrote, travelled, explored and participated in public affairs until his death. Taft became a member of the faculty at Yale University.—*Guy Pearce*



Copyright, Keystone View Co., N. Y.

THE MAIN PORTAL OF THE WHITE HOUSE

Washington, D. C.

NEW FACES FOR OLD

THE use of masks in the ancient theater has recently been recalled in vivid fashion by the artistic success of Mr. W. T. Benda's remarkable modeled faces. Mr. Benda is primarily an illustrator. His name and his work are familiar to us through frequent appearance in books and magazines. He came to America from Poland, and quickly made his mark, as we may say, with brush and crayon. His studio is above the green rectangle of Gramercy Park, in one of the storied sections of old New York. A visitor from The Mentor, chancing to call on Mr. Benda not long ago, discovered, hanging on ornamental screens and against Chinese wall coverings, a variety of masks, some weird and dragon-like, some of a distracting beauty, all executed by an artist's practised hand.

The Mentor scented a serious-minded revival of an age-old craft, but Mr. Benda laughed at the suggestion. "I made the first mask several years ago, when I was asked to a *bal masque* and needed a disguise. Just for fun I made my own mask, out of paper, and after an informal method of my own. I wore the mask to the party and it was so different and characteristic that all my friends commented on it and wanted me to work out the idea further. So I experimented with my new plaything, and this"—with a gesture—"is the result. These are my paper children."

He took one of the masks from the wall—the face of a maiden fair. "And here is the germ from which they spring." He produced from a cabinet some bits of pasteboard, cut and glued, with strips of brown paper put on in knowing layers. "Here is the base, the frame of the face. The features are built of paper laid on in varying

depths, and cut and trimmed with a sharp blade. Afterwards they are tinted and properly preserved on the inside with lacquer. When a headdress is painted, or contrived from bits of lace and silk, the effect is really life-like."

To demonstrate the truth of the last statement, the artist put on a silk robe and adjusted the mask of the Beautiful Lady. A simpering gait and delicate movement of the head completed the illusion. When he donned the face of the Foolish One, the transformation was equally diverting. A mask of parchment color, decorated in Oriental designs, suggested the Chinese theater.

Mr. Benda's originality and skill as an artist serve him so well in the construction and decoration of these facial facsimiles that his

fame bids fair to reach across the continent and to foreign shores, as the creator of a new art.

Yet it is an art that Greek tragedians were acquainted with long before the time of Christ. The most celebrated Roman actor of his time, Roscius by name, who taught Cicero the art of oratory, had a squint. Some say that was the reason he adopted the Greek mask. There was outcry against the innovation because it was thought illegitimate to seek artificial aids to the expression of emotion. But Roscius answered the uproar by giving orders for a whole set of tragic masks, and wearing them regularly. After awhile the people got accustomed to the idea, and it became a fixed custom for Roman actors to assume female faces when acting female parts. Disguise by means of cosmetics, or "make-up," was not perfected then as now. A grotesque, large-mouthed type of mask was used by



Copyright, Keystone View Co., N. Y.
MR. BENDA'S "GALLERY OF MASKS"



Copyright, Keystone View Co., N. Y.

MAKING THE PASTEBOARD FRAME

actors who played the characters of slaves, old men, comedians. Natural types were used to represent women and young men. Weak-voiced actors sometimes had masks fitted with metal mouth-pieces to increase the carrying power of their words.

Masks have been used in Japan for unnumbered centuries. Sometimes they are of immense size. Special designs, such as the *Koinshu* (a large mask, red nose, yellow eyes, hair covered head), are reserved for one traditional group of dancers. In rites of sacred import masks are made of white silk or paper painted with colored ink. This is the kind worn by temple priests, so that their breath will not pollute the sacred offerings.

Travelers in Polynesia and Alaska witness strange dances performed by natives whose faces are covered by the heads of animals and uncanny creatures that have symbolic importance. In a chief's house, in an Alaskan Indian village, rows of garishly painted and elaborately carved head-pieces hang on the wall for the use of dancers that gather to take part in superstitious ceremonials.

Many tribes of American Indians keep alive dances in which the participants wear masks of legendary design, handed down from one generation to another. A stocky brown-skin of the Northwest, that does nothing more ferocious during the rest of his days than go fishing or hunting, becomes at the annual feast an outlandish creature with furry coat and terrifying head-covering, who, in company with other fantastic beings, goes through steps and

motions consecrated to religion and superstition.

On the plains of Dakota, and in the Southwest, Indian mummers, assuming the heads of buffalo, perform a dance that is a prayer to the God of the Chase. The myth dances of the Pueblo Indians are performed in underground lodges, "jealously guarded from profane eyes. . . . The War Captain's men keep watch at every road so that no outsider can glimpse the masked dancers impersonating gods." The Eagle Dance, and similar animal dances, frequently demand exhausting and exhaustive mimicry. All the dancers wear head-dresses, realistically painted and carved.

"The Zuñis of New Mexico," says an author, describing these ancient people, founders of the oldest town in America, "have nearly two hundred gods and mythological characters that are impersonated by distinctively masked and costumed dancers."

Masks had no part on the American stage before the season of 1920, when they were effectively used by a young woman dancer in a super-spectacle produced in New York. Mr. Benda has recently completed a set of character masks for a London review. The Polish artist's creations have shown us how delightful an accessory they may be to the art of the pantomimist.



Copyright, Keystone View Co., N. Y.

THE ARTIST MASKED

PHANTOMS THAT HELP AND HARM

SEEING things, not as they are, but as they seem to be, is a common experience on the desert. The word mirage comes from the French "to gaze"—*mirer*. Across the quivering sands, when the sun is high, the traveler beholds the horizon as a green shore, laved by thirst-quenching waters, and shaded by lofty palms. Fiction writers have utilized the situation times without number. Their readers readily react to the emotion of wayworn, panting human creatures deluded by these taunting mockeries.

History is full of sensational episodes in which a mirage has appeared to confound warriors and explorers. When Napoleon invaded Egypt in 1798, his army was deceived by the sight of a great pool of water in which villages and cool shadows were reflected. When approached, the borders of the lake retreated and vanished, and the groups of trees and sheltering huts dissolved into air. Monge, "one of the learned men attached to the expedition," offered the parched troops a plausible explanation of the illusion, based on his scientific knowledge of optics, but the sun-beaten soldiers railed at Nature's ironic jest, especially as the refreshing vision continued to appear all during their march across a scorching plain.

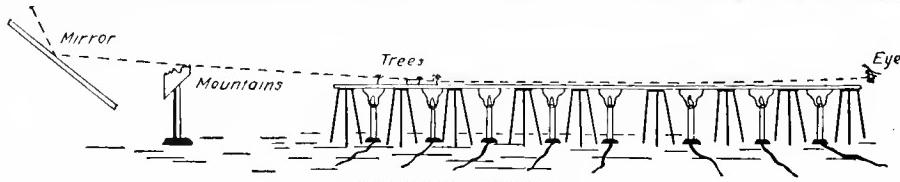
In a laboratory at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, an apparatus has been constructed to make clear the phenomenon of the mirage. A number of sanded boards, mounted on tripods, are so arranged in relation to a slanting mirror that a reflection of the sky meets the level of the surface. In front of the mirror a pasteboard range of peaks is mounted so as to come between the light from the sky and the sanded plain. Heat like that of the desert is produced by a row of gas jets. As the heat intensifies, the observer, directing his eye on a line slightly above the surface, perceives the image of a shining body of water (the still blue of the sky) and a row of mountains turned upside down.

The physical cause is simple. The rays of light from the hotter, and consequently thinner atmosphere near the surface, pass to the cooler, denser air above. The optical principle involved is one of refraction and reflection (bending rays and throwing back rays). Rays of light from a distant scene or object, placed in the denser medium, a little above the level of the earth, and coming in a direction nearly parallel to the earth's surface, meet the rarer medium at a wide angle. Instead of passing into the rarer medium they are reflected back to the dense medium of the upper layer of air. The common surface of the two mediums acts as a mirror. The picture of faraway hills or trees or buildings is seen inverted, just as we see an image topside down on the surface of a lake.

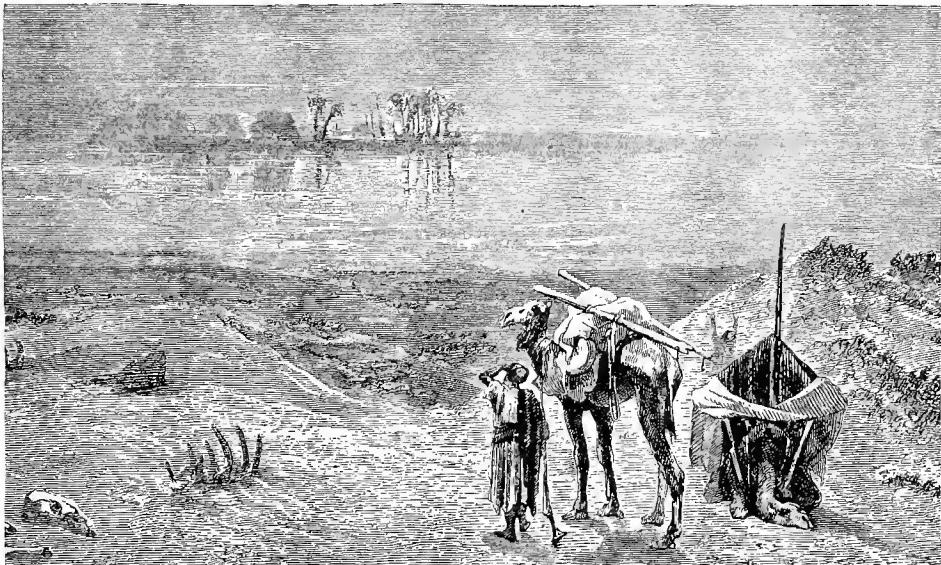
The spectacle of a mirage at sea is haunting and unforgettable. There is a ghostly tale that comes down to us from Colonial days of a ship whose clear image was seen floating in space after a violent storm. The vessel was due in New York on the following day, but it never came to port.

Natives of southern Spain frequently see the peaks of the Sierra Nevada Mountains suspended like snowy pendants above the deep blue waters of the Mediterranean. Most dumbfounding of these narratives is the statement of a traveler that he saw from the highest summit of the Canary Islands a "looming" upright mirage of the Alleghany Mountains in North America, three thousand miles away.

A remarkable latter-day mirage was the one seen by Robert E. Peary, in June, 1906, while exploring in the Far North. He was so sure that the vision was earthly that he named the "distant land above the ice horizon," Crocker Land. In 1915, Donald B. MacMillan and members of his Expedition set out to determine whether or not Peary had actually seen a far-off coast or an atmospheric illusion. In his book, "In Search of a New Land," Mr. MacMillan



With this apparatus, constructed by Professor R. W. Wood, of Johns Hopkins University, mirage effects are artificially produced



A MIRAGE IN THE DESERT

gives the following description of the fantasy that lured him to the Arctic.

"April 21st was a beautiful day; all mist was gone, the clear blue of the sky extending down to the very horizon. . . . Great heavens, what a land! Hills, valleys, snow-capped peaks extending through at least 120 degrees of the horizon! . . . As we proceeded, it gradually changed its appearance and varied in extent with the swinging around of the sun, finally at night disappearing altogether.

"The 27th, on which day we marched from igloo No. 5 to No. 3, offered the same perfect weather and perfect going, all leads being frozen. Throughout the day the mirage of the sea ice, resembling in every particular an immense land, seemed to be mocking us. It seemed so near and so easily attainable, if we would only turn back."

On another day the explorer's diary carried the record, "The day was exceptionally clear, not a cloud or a trace of mist; if land could ever be seen, it could be now. Yes, there it was; it could be seen even without a glass, extending from southwest true to north-northeast. Our powerful glasses, however, brought out more clearly the dark background in contrast with the white, the whole resembling hills, valleys,

and snow-capped peaks." Here was a notable instance of the magnified "looming" reflection that sometimes arises where currents of warm air pass over snow fields or icy waters.

A familiar apparition off the southern coast of Italy is the Fata Morgana. In medieval romance, the *fata*, or fairy, Morgana was the sister of King Arthur, and to her witchery the Italians of Naples and Sicily ascribe the mirage frequently seen in the Strait of Messina. "Fata Morgana," we are told, "is of frequent occurrence in the polar regions in the vicinity of distant floating ice rafts. Scott and Mawson noted this form of mirage on the ice field of the great Antarctic continent where crevasses or cracks appear in the ice. Warm air, rising from these cracks into cold air, raises points of ice only a foot or two high into battlements with castellated towers."

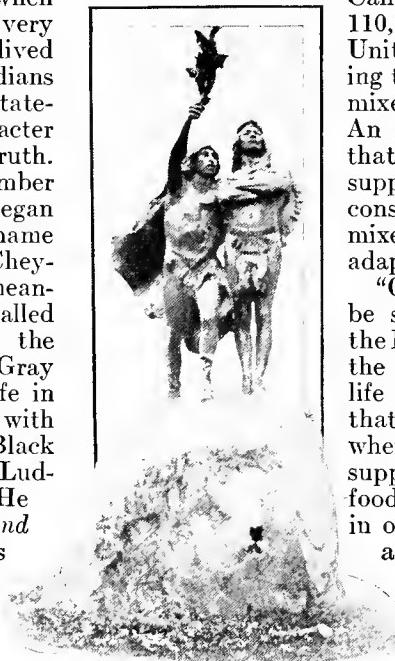
A mirage renowned in the annals of explorers revealed to Captain Robert Scott and his companions, in the Antarctic, an extent of coast line, seventy miles long, that they had no other means of seeing. This instance is proof that the phenomenon is not always a delusion and a snare, but may assist in determining such definite and substantial matters as geography and exploration.

T H E O P E N L E T T E R

For years we have been told that "the only good Indian is a dead one." We have accepted it as a fact, for the statement usually came from someone that claimed to know the Indian. But no one living knows more about the American Indian than Mr. Grinnell, and he tells us that the Redman is "simple, honest, and, when one gets to know him, very likeable." Mr. Grinnell has lived in close association with Indians for half a century, so his statements concerning their character may be taken as gospel truth. Mr. Grinnell was, for a number of years, chief of the Piegan Blackfeet. His Blackfoot name is "Fisher Hat"; and the Cheyennes gave him a name meaning "Bird"; the Pawnees called him "White Wolf," and the Gros Ventres named him "Gray Clothes." He began his life in the West as a naturalist, with General Custer in the Black Hills, and afterwards with Ludlow in Yellowstone Park. He was editor of *Forest and Stream* for years, and has written many books on Indian life. It is worth something, therefore, to have his assurance that the Indian is, in all respects, much like the average human being, and has many of the same good qualities. On the strength of Mr. Grinnell's statement, let us sponge out the old cynical comment on Indian character.

* * *

It is a custom nowadays to quote the Indian office of the Interior Department to the effect that our Indian population is growing. There are statements to that effect in the "Handbook of Indian Tribes" issued by the Bureau of Ethnology in Washington. When I asked Mr. Grinnell if this was true, he said that he did not think so. "The Indian Bureau," he says, "counts the mixed bloods as Indians, and, in that way, makes a showing of a stationary, or slightly increased, Indian population. As a matter of fact, the Indians—by which I mean the full-blooded Indians—are steadily growing less, I think.



THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN
Statue Group by Herman MacNeil, in City Park,
Portland, Oregon

"James Mooney, in the Handbook, estimates the total number of Indians in North America north of Mexico at the time of the discovery, as 1,150,000. I have never been able to bring myself to believe that they were so few, and do not believe so now.

"In 1910 the census showed that, in Canada, there were more than 110,000 Indians and, in the United States, 320,000, including the mixed bloods. Of these mixed bloods there are many. An authority estimated in 1879 that there were then 40,000. I suppose that number has very considerably increased, for the mixed bloods are prolific and adaptable.

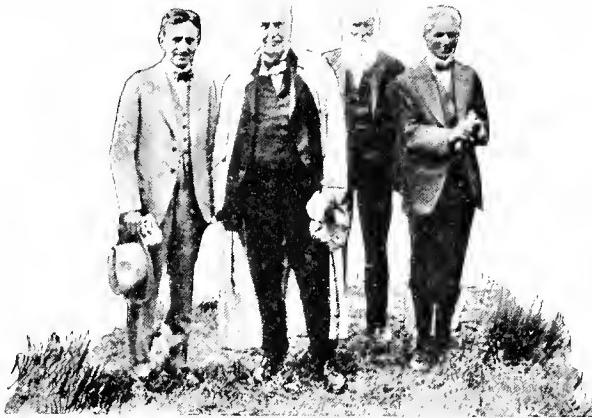
"On the other hand, it must be said that, in many tribes, the Indians have passed through the difficult transition from a life that was wandering to one that is sedentary—from one where flesh meat was the chief support, to one where vegetable food is the main subsistence; or, in other words, from the life of a hunter to that of a farmer.

"The Northern Cheyennes have for a dozen or twenty years been nearly stationary. There was a gain of five or six or ten a year for several years, and then along came the influenza, which caused sixty or seventy unusual deaths in one winter. These people, however, are more or less at a distance from settlements and their blood has not mingled to any great extent with that of the whites. There are among them very few half-breeds."

From what Mr. Grinnell tells us it seems, then, that if "Mr. Lo" is coming back in numbers, it is only by virtue of intermarriage with the sisters or the daughters of his "pale-faced brother." The tribes of the pure-blood Redman remain about the same or are slowly passing away.

The fate of the Indian in the United States is absorption into the white race; and the ultimate American, when he emerges from the melting pot, will have in his veins a strain of original American blood.

W. D. Meaffat
EDITOR



Discoverers of a New World

HARDLY a year passes that these famous men, Mr. John Burroughs, Mr. Henry Ford, Mr. H. S. Firestone and Mr. Thomas A. Edison, do not take a camping trip to the great outdoors to get close to Nature, and forget their business worries.

Nature is one of the subjects that fascinates everyone—yet the average person knows little or nothing about it. The knowledge of any big, vital subject makes it a precious possession. The country about you would be far more interesting if you had a knowledge of the living wild things: could know the birds by name, their habits, their peculiarities; for all the species are different. Many of the birds are rapidly becoming extinct, and it is a duty as well as a joy to know them. A full knowl-

edge of the wild flowers that you see in your walks is an accomplishment more than worth while. The same is true of the trees—while every species of little animal and insect and butterfly lives a life full of wonderful secrets. You can gain an intimate knowledge of the tens of thousands of interesting subjects, and you will enjoy the greatest pleasure in learning about them. The children will read the volumes with pleasure too—they are so delightfully written.

The Most Interesting Information in the World

The Nature Library offers you the most interesting information in the world. It is most authoritative. The great nature lovers have made it the most beautifully illustrated series of volumes that has ever been published. There are hundreds of beautiful color plates and thousands of half-tones illustrating the subjects in all their splendor. The season will soon be at hand when the world will be taking on a new life, and you will want to know the new joys that Nature has in store for you.

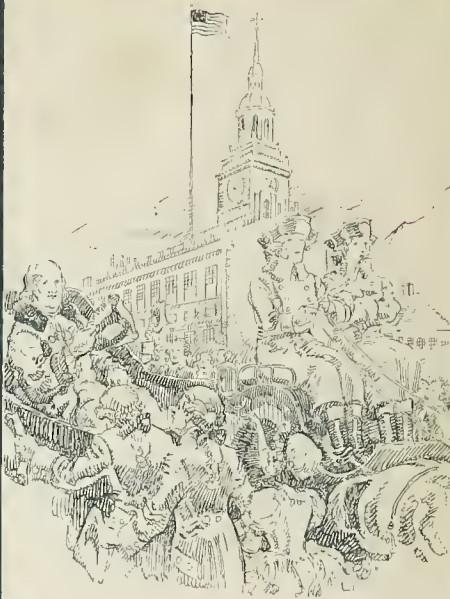
This Beautiful Booklet FREE

We have prepared an attractive booklet descriptive of THE NATURE LIBRARY. This booklet contains six beautiful full page color plates of birds, wild flowers, trees, butterflies, etc., and many half-tones, sample pages and other information about the great outdoors that is of interest to you. It will give us pleasure to send this booklet free to any of The Mentor readers that ask for it.

We urge that you send a post card today to make sure of getting your copy free.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.
GARDEN CITY, N. Y.





Poor at twenty; Rich at forty; Internationally famous at fifty

You are invited to have FREE a booklet that tells what few great books make a man think straight and talk well

POOR, friendless, with no education, Benjamin Franklin walked through the streets of Philadelphia alone.

Yet at forty he was independent; at fifty his company was eagerly sought by the leaders of two continents.

What was the secret of such phenomenal success? His secret was nothing more than this: Every day of his life he added a part of some other man's knowledge to his own. He picked the few really great mind-building books and read them systematically a few minutes every day.

Are you bigger today than yesterday?

You have so few minutes in the day for reading; so few days in a busy life. Will you spend them all with the gossip of the newspapers? Or will you, like Franklin, start now to make the great thinkers of the world your servants? Will you increase your own brain power by adding their brain power to it?

What are the few great books — biographies, histories, novels, dramas, poems, books of science and travel, philosophy and re-

ligion, that have in them the power to make of their readers men who can think clearly and talk interestingly?

This question, so vital to you, is answered in the free booklet pictured below. You can have a copy of it for the asking. In it Dr. Charles W. Eliot, who was for forty years president of Harvard University, gives his own plan of reading. In it are described the contents, plan and purpose of

Dr. Eliot's Five-Foot Shelf of Books

The pleasant path to a liberal education

Every well-informed man and woman should know about this famous library. The free book tells about it—how Dr. Eliot has put into his Five-Foot Shelf "the essentials of a liberal education"; how he has so arranged it that even "fifteen minutes a day" are enough; how, in pleasant moments of spare time, by using the reading courses Dr. Eliot has provided for you, you can get the knowledge of literature and life that every university strives to give.

Every reader of *The Mentor* is invited
to send for this Free Booklet that
gives Dr. Eliot's own plan of reading



P. F. COLLIER & SON COMPANY
415 West Thirteenth St., New York